THE CARMELITE

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FLORI GOUGH SHORR, IN RECITAL SATURDAY NIGHT

Carmel News

COUNCIL MEETING

The City Council met last night in regular session, with a full attendance of members. Following is a summary of the proceedings:

HEALTH AND SAFETY. A model ordinance sponsored by national safety organizations to govern gas installations was given first reading preparatory to adoption as a code. Mr. W. J. Crabbe, Monterey manager of the Pacific Gas & Electric Company, presented and read the ordinance, a lengthy document requiring forty minutes for reading. It specifies in considerable detail the materials that may be used and types of fixtures that may be installed. Mr. Crabbe explained that the gas company's only interest in the matter arose from a desire to protect consumers, particularly against unapproved appliances which through faulty combustion might have fatal results in use. In order to save the expense of publication, it is proposed to frame a code embodying the regulations of the model ordinance after adaptation to local requirements, and pass an ordinance to bring the code into force.

ZONING. A property owner on Camino Real appeared before the Council in connection with a complaint which has been pending for some time, based on alleged violation of the zoning ordinance. Due notice having been previously given, City Attorney Campbell stated that unless the stipulations of the ordinance were met immediately, prosecution would follow.

A contractor's application for permission to erect a second garage on a residential property, contrary to zoning regulations was denied.

STREETS. General discussion of the problem of surface drainage followed a suggestion by Miss Clara Kellogg, Commissioner of Streets, that steps be taken to protect property owners along parts of Mission street from further inroads of storm waters. Miss Kellogg submitted that in view of the fact that the drainage arose from diversion of storm waters, giving Mission street more than its natural share, itwould be equitable for the expense involved to be met from the general fund.

The discussion touched on the question of street surfacing in relation to costs, Councilman Jordan favoring permanent pavements in certain sections rather than a continuation of past methods.

TREES. It having been brought to the Council's attention that replacements of trees cut by permission have not been carried out, City Attorney Campbell suggested that the costs of planting be ascertained, and in the future when such permission is given, the Council require a deposit and arrange for re-planting. Previously permission has been granted to remove trees when cause was shown on the understanding that two trees would be planted in suitable sites.

CITY PRINTING. Bids for legal advertising, pending since July, were again considered last night. To equalize mechanical differences between the two local papers, bidding was on the basis of a square inch instead of the column inch as heretofore. The "Pine Cone" bid a flat rate of seventeen and one-half cents; The Carmelite, nineteen and one-half cents for the first insertion and fifteen cents for subsequent insertions, giving an average rate of one-quarter of a cent lower than the "Pine Cone." The Carmelite submitted an alternative bid "five per cent lower than the lowest competitive bid," presenting a legal question upon which City Attorney Campbell was not prepared to pass off-hand.

In regard to the first bids, the position now is that on notifications requiring only one insertion, the "Pine Cone" is low, while on two or more insertions The Carmelite is low. The publisher of The Carmelite suggested reference to city accounts to prove his contention that the bulk of legal advertising in previous years has had two or more insertions. With another Chinese puzzle on its hands, the Council deferred action on the bids until the November meeting.

ACCOUNTS. Claims totalling $3,877.-48 for the past month, together with a further sum of $325.73 carried over from the preceding month. The balance in the general fund is $1,807.81.

HIGH SCHOOL CONSTRUCTION

Bids for construction work at the Monterey Union High School, authorized under the bond issue passed this summer, were rejected unopened by the board of trustees on Monday evening, due to compaints of several intending bidders that insufficient time had been allowed for the preparation of estimates. New bids have been called for, to be opened on October sixteenth.

FURTHER WORD FROM THE ALBEES

Once reported lost in the Canadian North, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Albee, on a round-the-world walking tour, have written to John Bathen from an outpost of the Hudson Bay Company. Excerpts from the letter follow:—

"We wrote to you last from Deserter's Canyon, on the Finley River. From there we 'bummed' a ride by boat to the Hudson Bay Company's White River post, where we stayed a week with the manager and his wife, the Melnyks, both Ukranians. Mr. Melnyk had spent four years for the H. B. Co. in Siberia, from 1920 to 1924, being at one time manager of their post at North Cape. Later he toured through Canada, lecturing on his experiences among the Siberian natives, and then wrote and published a book describing their life. The Melnyks were very hospitable to us and were the last people that we saw for two months till we arrived here at Liard Post, three hundred miles distant.

"That section of the country between White River and Liard Post is the least known in British Columbia and we went through it regardless of the warnings of everyone—and our only map proved to be grossly incorrect in almost every detail. Nevertheless, we found that our only difficulties arose from just that universal ignorance of a wonderful country. We found very few indications of white men having been through, and only an occasional Indian left his mark. We should have made the trip through in three weeks—we made it in nine. By the end of the fourth week our grub gave out and then we lived entirely off the moose-meat steaks and berries; no salt or sugar, and only a handful of tea. Nevertheless, we enjoyed every minute of the way and often we wished that you could have been along to help eat some of that delicious meat. We had to kill five moose altogether. At first the straight moose diet left us rather weak, so that we had to rest often, but that gave us lots of time to think. We were thankful to have had the experiences.

"This Liard Post is the most isolated of the Hudson Bay posts. Salt costs one dollar per package here, flour twenty-five cents a pound. We have had to wait here with the only white man, Mr. Perry, in order to get information about the tract further on. We will be leaving in a couple of days to go two hundred miles up the Liard and Francis Rivers to the Pelby River; then down Pelby to the Yukon and Dawson. We will be lucky to get to Dawson before the cold weather sets in."

OPENING OF THE CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB YEAR

The Carmel Woman's Club begins its year's activity with a luncheon at Pine Inn on Monday, October sixth. Luncheon will be served at twelve-thirty. Reservations may be made with Mrs. Calvert Meade, telephone 185-J. The speaker will be Mrs. Katherine Philips Edson, chief of the California Division of Industrial Welfare, just back from an industrial conference in Honolulu. Mrs. Edson's subject will be "The Value of Protective Industrial Legislation for Women."

Officers for the ensuing year are:

President, Mrs. Rolf Eskil.
First Vice-President, Mrs. E.L.Taylor.
Second V.-P., Mrs. Karl Rendtorff.
Third V.-P., Mrs. Rose DeYoe.
Secretary, Miss Agnes Williston.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Estelle S. Joyce.
Treasurer, Mrs. Charles Lowell.
Directors - at - Large, Mrs. Joseph Schoeninger, Mrs. Calvert Meade.

Chairmen of Standing Committees:

Welfare, Mrs. Henry F. Dickinson.
Program, Miss Ruth Huntington.
Membership, Mrs. J. E. Abernethy.
Revisions, Mrs. E. L. Taylor.
House, Mrs. J. B. Adams.
Hospitality, Mrs. Calvert Meade.
Press, Miss Agnes Williston.

The program for the month is as follows:

Book Section, October eighth and twenty-second, at ten o'clock.
Current Events, October fifteenth and twenty-ninth, at ten o'clock.
Music Appreciation, October tenth and twenty-fourth.
Bridge, October fourteenth.
Garden, October ninth and twenty-third, at ten o'clock.

All section meetings will be held at the Girl Scout House, with the exception of the Garden Section, which will hold its first meeting at the home of Mrs. D. W. Willard on North Camino.

ADULT CLASSES

Evening classes in folk-dancing will be inaugurated at Sunset School under the direction of Miss Jean Wallace if sufficient interest is shown to jusify the formation of a group. A meeting will be held in the school auditorium on Monday evening, October sixth, at seven-thirty and all interested in the subject are asked to be present.

The formation of a Woman's Choral Club is also under consideration and will be discussed at a meeting to be held at seven-thirty Tuesday evening. Weekly classes under the supervision of Miss Madeline Currey, music instructor at Sunset are planned.

THE COUNTY FAIR

Preparations are being made on a lavish scale for the first Monterey County Fair, to be held in Monterey from October eighth to twelfth. An elaborate program of entertainment is being arranged, featuring a race meet which promises to be an outstanding event.

Special "days" during the fair have been announced as follows:

Wednesday, October 8—Monterey Peninsula and Servce Club Day.
Thursday, October 9—North Monterey County and American Legion Day.
Friday, October 10—San Benito and Santa Cruz Counties, and Children's Day.
Saturday, October 11—South Monterey County, Farm Bureau, and Fraternal Day.
Sunday, October 12—San Francisco Bay, Sacramento Valley, and San Joaquin Valley.

MUSIC FOR CHILDREN

Katherine MacFarland Howe, an accomplished musician and a teacher of many years' experience, has recently taken up residence in Carmel with the intention of specializing in the instruction of children. Classes are now being formed and appointments made for private lessons at "The Wilds," Twelfth and Camino.

Mrs. Howe has just returned from several years of travel and study in Europe. In London she studied with Dr. Yorke-Trotter, noted for his successful methods with children. Mrs. Howe's experience embraces twelve years with the Mary Woods Chase School of Musical Arts, Chicago, seven years with Mrs. Harker's School for Girls at Palo Alto and an extended period in association with Mrs. Crosby Adams, a well-known Chicago teacher.

OBITUARY

DR. ALDERTON

Dr. Henry Arnold Alderton, father of Mrs. Ernest R. P. Calley of Carmel, died on September thirteenth at Palo Alto, where the family home has been for a quarter of a century.

The late Dr. Alderton was an occasional visitor to Carmel, having started coming here on sketching tours in 1916. After studying in Pasadena and at the San Francisco Art Institute, he exhibited in San Francisco, Oakland, Palo Alto and Honolulu.

Dr. Alderton went on a sketching trip through Portugal and Spain ten years ago and visited the Hawaiian Islands for the same purpose in 1927-28.

Before taking up the study of art, Dr. Alderton was a specialist in diseases of the ear, nose, and throat in Brooklyn and New York. A graduate of the college of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, he also took special work at the University of Berlin.

Surviving are Mrs. Alderton and three children, Mrs. Herbert Anthony Kellar of Chicago, Mrs. Ernest R. P. Calley, and Henry Arnold Alderton, Jr.

JUDGE ALFRED PARKER FRASER

At last night's meeting of the City Council, the following resolution, drawn up by City Attorney Argyll Campbell, was passed:—

Whereas, Alfred Parker Fraser passed away on Saturday the twenty-ninth of September, 1930; and

Whereas, the high standing in the community held by Judge Fraser as a citizen and public officer make it fitting that this Council give public expression to the respect in which he was held by the people of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea;

Now Therefore, Be It Resolved by the Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea that in the death of Judge Alfred Parker Fraser the people of this community have lost a loyal and faithful friend and the city an able and conscientious public servant, who during the many years he has resided in the city as one of the pioneer settlers of the village of Carmel, endeared himself to everyone who had the privilege of his acquaintanceship.

Resolved further, that on behalf of the people and of this body be tendered to and I, the Mayor and members of this Council, the sincere condolences of the peope and of this body be tendered to his widow, Bernice B. Fraser and that the City Clerk be and she is hereby directed to forward to Mrs. Fraser a full, true and correct copy of this resolution, duy authenticated under the official seal of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

AN APPRECIATION

In the passing of Mrs. Percy Whitworth, Carmel lost one of its choicest souls. Kindly, courteous, considerate, with that quiet reserve which gives indefinable charm, Mrs. Whitworth was and will always be greatly loved by those who came in close touch with her.

For the past two years she had been a great sufferer and yet she had always a cheery smile of welcome for her friends, taking a vital interest in all concerning them. Never a word of complaint, but always tremendous effort to overcome her bodily ills, that she might minister to the needs of her family.

Heaven will be brighter for the entrance of so gentle, yet strong and radiant a personality.

A. F.

A NOTABLE 'CELLIST IN RECITAL SATURDAY

Flori Gough Shorr, the young American 'cellist, plays the following program in the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Saturday next, October fourth, at eight-thirty:

Sonata, C Major ..... Boccherini
Concerto, A minor ..... Saint-Saens
Allegro troppo—allegretto con moto —allegro.
Variations (on a theme by Mozart) ..... Beethoven
Jewish Song ..... Ernest Bloch
Menuet ..... Debussy
Allegro Appassionata ..... Saint-Saens

The program is a very excellent one, including fine and rarely heard things of the old and the new music. The Variations by Beethoven on a theme by Mozart have never been played in San Francisco, and yet are among some of the most beautiful music for 'cello and piano. The Jewish Song by Bloch is something that all will want to hear.

Flori Gough Shorr, who is the 'cello member of the Abas String Quartet, is a 'celist of rich native talents whose finished ability as a performer has received recognition on every occasion she has been heard. The concert on Saturday will be a delight for all those who love music.

No small part of the evening will be Lev Shorr, Flori Gough's distinguished husband, who will be at the piano. Mr. Shorr has toured with Piastro as accompanist, and is a pianist of significance.

The Gallery announces that for this and all of its subsequent concerts there are special rates for students.

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY

Season ticket subscriptions to the Carmel Music Society winter season are fast coming in. Those subscribers who wish to retain their last year's seats should, in the temporary absence of Mrs. Paul Flanders, phone or notify the Denny-Watrous Gallery at once.

Already great interest is being shown in the opening concert of that giant pianist, Gieseking. From New York: "Gieseking had no trouble in filling Carnegie Hall at his piano recital last night. It was quite another matter to empty it." From Boston: "Within long memory, no pianist has assembled in Boston such an audience as Mr. Gieseking. It swayed to every sound he drew from the piano and shook in its own gales of applause. There was a larger audience than this season has provided for any other performer."

To hear so easily and so comfortably in Carmel the greatest master of the piano is sufficient reason for supporting that splendid institution, the Carmel Music Society.

THE DRAMA GUILD

A new series of *commedia* nights will be inaugurated by the Monterey Peninsula Drama Guild beginning with the regular meeting next Tuesday at Arts & Crafts Hall.

For the remainder of the season alternate meetings will be devoted to *commedia*. Other phases of guild work as outlined in last week's issue of The Carmelite will occupy the attention of members at the intervening meetings. Present activities center in preparation for Edward Kuster's "Quality Street," to be presented during the latter part of October.

"TALKIES" AT DEL MONTE

Hote Del Monte has just completed installation of a new Western Electric sound reproduction system, replacing the previous portable talking picture equipment placed in operation several months ago. The new equipment, representing an investment of over sixty-five hundred dollars, is to said to provide Del Monte with the finest "talkie" equipment of any hotel or resort in the West.

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MONTEREY COUNTY FAIR & RACE MEET

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EXHIBITS

STOCK SHOW

ENTERTAINMENT

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The Theatre

By EDWARD KUSTER

WANTED—Leading man, living on Monterey Peninsula, for "Quality Street," must have some stage experience, but *not too much;* must not be under eighteen, nor (preferably) past forty; Middle Western, Yankee, Southern and New Yorkese dialects not desirable. Communicate with Carmel Playhouse, Box X, Carmel.

* * *

With the general scatteration of our summer friends, Galt Bell, Gordon Nelson, Morris Ankrum, Ben Legere, Addison Richards, Byron Foulger, *et alia,* as well as the imminent departure of John Thunen, it is painful to announce that I am worried over the seeming impossibility of filling the leading male role of our next Carmel Playhouse production with "local talent." If a gallant Captain Valentine Brown is not soon found the Macedonian cry must go forth to Berkeley, to Santa Barbara, to Pasadena, to anywhere at all—"Come and help us!" For the announcements are out and the Show Must Go On, and acting is impossible without actors.

* * *

For the rest, "Quality Street" is most satisfactorily cast and in rehearsal, with Constance Heron and Marie Gordon already giving charming portrayals of the sisters Phoebe and Susan, and a long list of talented ladies headed by Marian Todd, enacting the sundry and various roles surrounding the delightful sisters Throssel and their friends "the old maids of Quality Street." The masculine character bits, the Recruiting Sergeant, the valiant Ensign Blades, and the lovelorn Spicer—nothing will be lacking there. *Must* we import a leading man from foreign parts?

* * *

There is now showing in San Francisco a picture advertised last week on mammoth billboards as follows: "Embassy Theatre—Beginning Monday— 'The Matrimonial Bed'—A Naughty French Farce—LEAVE THE KIDDIES AT HOME.' " I don't know the result of this invitation, with its delicate implications, but I remember that in Los Angeles a similar announcement of "Little Accident" resulted in the opening matinee being pack-jammed with juvenile "innocents." This sort of thing was nipped in the bud in Germany when motion pictures first came along: youngsters under eighteen have never been generally admitted to picture shows in that country, nor in Austria. Woe to the exhibitor who oversteps this rule! A general board of review makes exceptions of those pictures having manifest educational or spiritual value, and often have I seen the sign hung out, "*Kinder haben Zutritt,*" ("Children Admitted"). Special permits are also granted exceptional children, especially to advanced students near the age line. The plan seems to work out very well—the picture "industry" is thoroughly reconciled to it and, to all outward appearances at least, cheerfully co-operates with the government in protecting sensitive and overcurious adolescence from entertainment of the "Little Accident" and "Matrimonial Bed" sort. Imagine our trying to enforce such a rule under our present movie regime!

* * *

The most informal, entertaining and provocative book on the Theatre since Craig's first work and Stanislavsky's "My Life in Art" is beyond doubt Komisarjevsky's "Myself and the Theatre," just off the press. For the first time the discrepancies between Stanislavsky's superb directing and his unsatisfactory verbal description of his methods of producton are frankly pointed out and clearly analyzed. Komisarjevsky furnishes an exposition of the Stanislavsky method which must be of inestimable value to the forward-looking *regisseeur* in every country. Incidentally, it is interesting to note that the intuitive aims and ideals of Morris Ankrum and his co-workers in "The Sea-gull" co-incided remarkably with the practice, though not with the announced doctrines, of Stanislavsky.

Next week I shall quote excerpts from this extraordinary book, illuminating much that remained dark and hidden in our local production of "The Sea-gull," which the local and San Francisco reviewers, owing to their own lack of familiarity with Tchekov, were unable to point out.

THE RAINBOW GIRLS

A number of the officers of the Order of Rainbow for Girls visited the San Jose Assembly recently. The chaperones were two members of the advisory board, Mrs. Herbert Schauffle and Mrs. W. H. Friedline.

Officers who attended were Elaine Schauffle, Lorraine Mason, Helen Baugh, Mildred Raymond, Eva Ely, Nadene Gruelle, Agnes Parker, Dorothy Berquist, Vivian Brooks, Dorothy Vernon, Rita Friedline, Alice Friedline, Edith Franklin, Myrtle Mathison and Amelia Sorenson.

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HENRIETTA SHORE TO EXHIBIT IN CARMEL

An exhibit of lithographs and drawings by Henrietta Shore opens October first at the Denny-Watrous Gallery.

It is scarcely necessary to say who Henrietta Shore is. Considered as the "greatest living woman painter" by Robert Henri, this remarkable woman is justly recognized as a profound artist who is making a distinct contribution to the progress of American art. The following by Arthur Millier, art critic of the Los Angeles "Times," is an interesting summary of her life:

"Henrietta Shore was born in Toronto, Canada, and became an American citizen in New York in 1921. She studied art in Toronto and New York, crossing the sea to continue her studies in London and in Haarlem, Holland. In New York she studied with William M. Chase, Robert Henri and Hayes Miller, and feels that this last teacher has been particularly helpful to her progress. She has exhibited her art in most of the important cities of this country and in Canada; and in London, Paris and Liverpool. Her painting, 'Negro Woman and Child,' hangs in the National Gallery of Art at Ottawa. Henrietta Shore was one of the founders of the New York Society of Women Artists and a founder of the Los Angeles Modern Art Society, and is a member of the Society of Independent Artists, New York. Her work has been honored with a number of awards.

"She studied at the Art Students League in New York in the stirring days when the distinctively American group whom we associate with the names of Robert Henri, George Bellows, John Sloan, Gifford Beal, George Luks and others, formed a nucleus for those who wished to interpret the life of America in modern terms. . . . Miss Shore is justly recognized; she is unquestionably one of the important living painters in this country, as strong as any on the West coast for a synthesis of intellectual, technical, and aesthetic qualities in her latest work."

THE BOTKES EXHIBIT

An exhibition of recent work in the High Sierras by Cornelis Botke and Jessie Arms Botke was opened in the Paul Elder Gallery, San Francisco, last Monday.

Mr. Botke is represented by a collection of water-colors in which he has caught the vitality and the strong, yet not harsh, color of towering peaks and glacier-fed mountain lakes. Mrs. Botke contributes a group of sketches of mountain wild flowers in full color, accurate in detail.

FRANK SHERIDAN AT THE GOLDEN BOUGH

Frank Sheridan comes to the screen at the Golden Bough tonight and tomorrow night in the first peninsula showing of "Side Street."

Asked what it is all about, Frank Sheridan said:

" 'Side Street' was a very interesting picture in which to work. It had a rattling good cast, a good story, good situations, and good direction. Outside of the couple of minutes where they drag in a bunch of chorus girls to do a song and dance, it has good continuity. That chorus girl stuff was a disease with the movie producers up to a month or so ago but now it's falling off like the leaves of a peach tree in the fall.

"I liked the part immensely. It gave me a chance to play on a lot of strings—comedy, pathos, drama, and also to get a nice comfortable and mildly comic jag on.

"I played the father, Emma Dunn the mother, with Owen, Tom and Matt Moore our sons—and every one of them was a fine, two-fisted broth of a boy. All three of the boys were darned good stage actors before they broke into the movies, so it was a joy to work with them (which I can't say about a lot of those fellows who were prominent in the silent era). Emma Dunn we all know—an actress who couldn't be anything but good in any part and great in many.

" 'Side Street' was put on as a stop-gap in the R.-K.-O. theatre in London last spring and ran for ten weeks to the biggest business of the season. Major Hare told me he saw the picture in Australia a couple of months ago in the principal theatre in Sydney and that it was quite a success 'down under.' But of course, London or Sydney endorsement, while nice to know about, does not matter much; what the world is waiting for is Carmel's judgment."

CARMEL AT PASADENA

When Martin Flavin's "Dancing Days" opens at the Pasadena Community Playhous this (Thursday) evening, Carmel will be very much to the fore. Heading the cast will be Dorothy Adams, who was "Suiva" in the Forest Theater production of "The God of Gods," and Addison Richards, who had the part of "Gluckstein," attorney for the defense, in "Gods of the Lightning." Morris Ankrum will appear on the program as associate director and will also play a part.

"Dancing Days" will occupy the boards at the Pasadena Playhouse until October eleventh.

PRINTING THROUGH THE AGES

Ralph Fletcher Seymour lectured at the Denny-Watrous Gallery Saturday night on the printing of books. The hall was full of Carmel people who listened because they knew they were hearing a great craftsman. There was that kind of atmosphere that is always present when a scholarly workman talks about his work. If the audience Is equally earnest, as this one was, it is almost an atmosphere of religion.

The lecture was illustrated by lantern slides and we had a chance to see famous printed pages in their proper context and order, such as we might have had to travel a long way to see, had it not been for Mr. Seymour.

Ralph Fletcher Seymour is one of a small handful of printers living today who are conscious of all that the masters have done before them, and who consider their honor and their knowledge are bound up in the results they attain. In the welter and chaos of swift, careless machine work, they are carrying on the great tradition. The rank and file look up to them. Every now and then one of the rank and file steps into their group. So great printing does not entirely die out.

The problem before these men is a difficult one. They stand on the confusion-line of modern machine production. They are individual artists. But individualism is not the ideal of the crafts. The crafts are close to nature and to people. They belong to life, and must learn to use the mechanism of the time. How to employ that vast impersonal, volume-first technical equipment, and at the same time put beauty into the product is the job these men dare to tackle.

Mr. Seymour discussed this question sincerely. He showed by illustration and comment that poor work is not confined to our day. There was a great wave of bad work in the seventeenth century. There was poor hand work, due to the desire for quantity, in the nineteenth century, just before the linotype and the perfecting press came into existence. Mr. Seymour described the origin of printing from the single block of text and design. The first books printed seem to have been playing cards. Then there were papal indulgences and text books. Then there were those immensely popular series of the late Middle Ages, called "The Dance of Death."When certain letters on these blocks wore out, they were patched. In that way the use of single-letter types was discovered. Gutenberg is regarded as the greatest of the early printers, but it is probable that printing was being done some time before him. Caxton went to England and not only became her first printer, but the first English prose writer.

Mr. Seymour told how, when the *scriptora*, or room full of copyists, gave way to printing, the latter art was superstitiously feared. There must be magic in it, people thought. The printers had to work in secret, and so the earliest printed pages were made to look as much like writing as possible. We were shown these, with the initials left blank to be hand drawn and illuminated. When wood-engraving became general, the designs and initials were carved, and printed with the text. Later came etching, with the illustrations printed separately and bound in. Etching seems to have been discovered while trying to trace the designs carved on armor.

Mr. Seymour showed us a page of the Gutenberg Bible, the first page of Greek text, a page of the Erasmus Press at Rotterdam, many beautiful French pages, early German pages, other beautiful examples and some not beautiful. He concluded with examples of modern advertising and book printing, good and bad; some decidedly superior to lazy antique pages. It is well to know that we can do great work if we try, and that the rules apply as they did in the fifteenth century.

O. J.

SCENIC TRENDS

An anonymous writer, decrying the policies of the New York Metropolitan, says of the stage mountings:

"What shall we say of a theatre which, in the year 1930, presents operas with scenery which recalls colored picture post cards and with a literalness that is at best Victorian? In a time when the influence of the color scheme and modernistic designs of Leon Bakst, new in the days of the Diaghileff 'Ballet Russe,' has made itself felt in the decorative scheme of the show windows of Fifth Avenue shops and in the advertisements of the country's nationally manufactured products, the old-fashioned scenic investitures of a Josef Urban, thoroughly architectural in a Charlottenburg apartment house manner, hold little in the way of allurement for contemporary audiences. By contrast, that operatic infant, the American Opera Company, which gave a short season across the street from the Metropolitan, preached a powerful sermon, with its imaginative scenery conceived by Robert Edmond Jones. The Wagner operas cry out for new settings. Yet, when new sets from time to time have been made for these works, the contemporary feeling seems to have been steadfastly ignored."

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SPEAKING OF WATER . . .

By CLAIR FOSTER, LIEUT.-COL., Q.M.C., R.

Every Army post is located primarily with respect to an adequate supply of water that is drinkable or that may be rendered so. The chief concern of every Army Quartermaster is his water supply. The Army hedges this subject about with more safeguards than a civilian community ever dreams of. All of these considerations and safeguards are of just as vital importance to civilians as to the Army.

The Army watches its water sources zealously. Not when the water falls under suspicion, but all of the time. A well-administered water company does likewise, but many of them are poorly managed. Carmel's water supply falls in the latter class. So does every other supply where the watershed is not under control and properly policed. The people who supply water to Carmel do not control the watershed. Cattle and hog ranches exist on it, animals roam over it, drink its water and walk in it. Campers and picnicers use it. Camps are continuing to be built and occupied along the stream. That is a bad condition and one that would not for a minute be permitted on a well-controlled watershed.

Carmel gets its water directly from the the reservoir, and unfiltered. Carmel people are, however, better off—to my way of thinking—that the Monterey and Pacific Grove people who get their's after it has passed through the settling basin in Del Monte forest. At this basin (or reservoir, as they call it, too) you can see sea-gulls swimming and tramping about in the water. I can't claim ability to identify the individual gulls, but it would be a safe bet that I've seen those same gulls tramping about in Monterey's sewage where it flows into the bay. Bad. And it need not be. Stretch some wires across the basin five or six feet above the water and four feet apart and the gulls will stay away.

Civilian communities don't think about their water until they are forced to by its disagreeable appearance, taste or odor. They don't worry about it until an epidemic of illness sets them to blaming the water. So long as water runs from their hydrants everything is all right with them except the bills. Water users always crab about the cost. Why, I don't know, for it is the cheapest thing that man consumes, next to air. When you speak of the need of putting more money into water facilities, the cry is always, "But our water rate is already too high!" Carmel's water isn't high; it only smells high. The cost of water for industrial use is of concern to business, but the *cost* of obtaining water that is safe for human consumption ought to be the last consideration. Safe water costs money, especially in California. You can offset this with the sunshine that costs you nothing, with passable roads that are usable the year around, with the heavy clothing that you don't need but that is required in places where water is fine and plentiful.

Now, quite aside from Carmel's present problem, what preparation is she or any other community that is dependent on the Carmel watershed making for the future supply? It is on the ragged edge of inadequacy now; somewhere between five and ten years from now it will be wholly so. Those who think that water is costing too much now would better think of that. It is a question that has to be faced, and the longer it is put off the harder it will be to answer. The use of wells won't answer it except as a temporary expedient.

Carmel itself probably could develope a water supply sufficient for this small town from wells nearby in the valley and put in its own pumping plant, stand pipe and distribution system, and come out ahead of the game on cost and quality of water. But the whole peninsula couldn't.

Aside from the Carmel Valley the only water available to the Monterey Peninsula is the Little Sur. To get that water is going to cost a heap of money. The cost will be distributed among more people, but it will be so heavy that the price of water will not remain as it is now. I am told that the land drained by the Little Sur is owned by W. R. Hearst. Well, the peninsula communities would better organize a water district and start negotiations. Putting off will result only in making the job increasingly difficult and expensive.

To make the Carmel Valley supply fill *present* needs will cost a lot of money, too. It will cost money to construct a proper dam instead of the present hay-wire affair. More water could be impounded by making a higher dam, although this is not the simple problem that it might appear. Privately-owned property will be damaged extensively by raising the level of the reservoir.

That is a way to get *more* water. But just getting more water of a questionable character doesn't solve even the present problem. The watershed *must* be under proper control and the water *must* be made safe and kept safe for human consumption. How the water may be made safe after it reaches the reservoir is for hydraulic engineers to determine.

Some waters are susceptible of being purified, some not. Pure water is never found. Even rain-water and snow are not. As the drops and flakes fall they come in contact with dust-particles, gases and other impurities in the air. It has been found that bacteria are attached to these particles—bacteria from the soil carried by the winds. Bacteria that are dangerous come, however, directly from men and some of the animals.

Bacteria are divided into two general classes—those that are injurious, called "Pathogenic" germs, and the "Non-Pathogenic" bacteria, or soil bacteria. Non-Pathogenic bacteria are those that although living as parasites, do not produce disease in the bodies in which they live. People responsible for a proper water supply are chiefly concerned in the elimination of the Pathogenic germs. Bacillus Coli is one of the normal types of bacteria of the intestinal tracts of man and some animals. Its presence is usually the result of human or animal pollution. It is a harmless germ in itself, but indicates the possible presence of harmful bacteria. Laboratory tests will show the presence of this germ in water.

For gauging the qualities of a water supply there are four classes of tests—Physical, Chemical, Bacteriological and roscopical examination is of most value are noted by smell, taste and sight. Micrescopical examination is of most value when having in view the improvement water by filtration and disinfection. Chemical and bacteriological tests are of the utmost importance in determining the safety of a water supply. Both of these tests must be made and the results correlated. It is unsafe to depend on either alone.

Stream pollution and the preservation of quality is a serious problem that is engaging communities all over the civilized world. Although the presence of of inorganic matter—such as carbonates, chlorides, sulphates, carbon-dioxide, etc. —may have some sanitary significance, the inorganic matter is usually of greater importance.

Before talking about means for purifying water, let's understand that none of the means actually purify it. All that is aimed at is to make it harmless. "Purification" means simply the restoration to a drinkable state of water that has been polluted or contaminated. A polluted water is one that contains organic matter and the products of decay, of

either vegetable or animal origin. A polluted water may be objectionable without being unhealthful. Virtually all surface waters are polluted more or less.

A contaminated or infected water contains the specific parasites causing disease.

There are many agencies for water purification. The simple ones are sedimentation, filtration and disinfection. Often a process called coagulation is employed in connection with sedimentation. Certain substances are added to the water in the settlement basin that act chemically on the impurities, forming precipitates that are gelatinous. These coagulants cause the gathering together of finely divided impurities and cause them to settle more rapidly. Bacteria, too, are drawn together. The most commonly used coagulant is sulphate of alumina. When it combines with the carbonates and bicarbonates of lime and magnesia it is decomposed and the resultant is the gelatinous substance. If the water does not contain enough alkalinity to decompose the necessary amount of the coagulant, it is customary to put into it the required amount of lime. This process I rather think does not interest Carmelites at the present time. I am assuming that the Carmel Valley reservoir is not regarded or treated as a sedimentation area. But it is of interest if you are going to drink that sea-gull stuff.

Filtration is required as well as sedimentation. Sand filtering beds are used by many water systems. This process is slow. Mechanical filtering, in connection with settling and coagulation, provides the most efficient purification agency when large flows are required.

For the elimination of algae the chemical commonly used is copper sulphate—"blue vitriol." It is a poison and must be skilfully introduced into a reservoir to effect equal distribution. When this is done properly, and no more than the right amount used, the water is safe for human consumption, although of course chemical and bacteriological analyses must continue just the same.

Disinfectants are extensively used in water treatment to destroy pathogenic bacteria. Chlorine has been used for this purpose since 1910. Chlorination is merely an adjunct to filtration—an added protection against unhealthful water. The real purification comes from filtering, chlorination being an aid in the bacterial reduction process. What takes place in chlorination is this: the chlorine combines with the hydrogen in the water and forms hydrochloric acid. This precipitates and liberates oxygen, which in turn destroys the bacteria.

"LET YOUR CONSCIENCE . . ."

I have been asked to organize the local drive for the Monterey Peninsula Community Chest.

In the first place I do not like the word "drive." We are not going to attempt to drive anybody. In the second place we are not going to use solicitors. I believe there are enough people who will be glad to give if we present the opportunity and therefore all we need are collectors.

The collecting will start on Tuesday, December second, and if we have enough collectors of the right calibre, I am sure we can complete our work in one day, or, at the most, in the two.

I am going to ask that you apply the admonition, *"Let Your Conscience Be Your Guide"* in three ways.

First, as to whether or not you can be one of the collectors.

Second, as to the thoroughness and dispatch with which you do the collecting.

Third, as to the amount you can give to the Chest.

The collectors will work in pairs. And now I come to the request I am making of you. Please send me the name and address of yourself and anyone you know who will be a collector on December second. If you have any preference, tell me who you would liked to be paired with and also in what territory and what part of it you would prefer to work: Carmel, The Point, Carmel Woods, Hatton Fields or the Highlands.

BERNARD ROWNTREE.

The treatment of impure water is, of course, based upon previous thorough analysis. Without the aid of competent water analysts, treatment is mere bungling guesswork. Moreover, the analyst's job is never finished. A water supply properly guarded needs *constant* supervision—not just now and then, or at rare intervals, or when numerous similar illnesses cause suspicion and scare.

Now, whether Carmel's water supply is under the kind of observation that satisfies Carmel, I don't know. Apparently it is, otherwise Carmel wouldn't have accepted so complacently year after year the conditions that have obtained. These conditions certainly don't begin to approach the standards I myself have in mind. First and foremost, I can't see a proper water supply where the watershed is not under control. Any community that makes a pretense of guarding its water supply exercises a meticulous control over its watershed. Until all dwellers on it have been dispossessed their activities are watched continually and governed. The whole area is policed regularly. Carmel's water supply is under no such control.

If I were going to call Carmel my home I surely would first require that the whole water situation be gone over with a fine-tooth comb by men who know the water game and have the independence to go about their job uninfluenced by outside considerations. If I were Carmel, I'd find out just where lies the ownership of the present system. The corporate name would mean nothing to me; I'd want to know first whose money was in it, who exercised control through ownership of stocks or bonds and what men were in responsible control of the policies of the corporation. Carmel is entitled to know just whom it is buying its water from and whom it is permitting to use its streets without charge.

Then I'd have a talk with these responsible men and get their program—not in general terms, but specifically and in detail just what they purpose doing to better the system, what its betterments are going to cost, whether they have the money on hand, when the work will start and when the program provides for completion.

And I'd see these men in their offices, where their records and information are at hand; not ask them out to a Carmel Council meeting where they may be heckled by people who don't know what it's all about. If these responsible heads of the water company know their business, have the money and have made a program, they will give it to you. They would have no object in withholding the information from cash customers whose property they are occupying with their distribution system.

If you can't get the information they just haven't any program, and you're out of luck. In which case, if I were Carmel, I wouldn't crab to the newspapers about it. I'd get me some good water if I had to finance and install a system of wells, and my own mains if I couldn't condemn for my own use those already on my property.

The Call to Men — *Part III*

By PRESTON W. SEARCH

The world today is rich in men
And each one counts, whatever his ken;
But the more overflows the general bliss,
The weaker the essence often, in this,
That leadership loses when giants decay;
Democracy is wasteful when the masses play.
The need of the hour
Is for men of power,
Leaders who rise to some mighty thought,
Comprehensive in vision, who cannot be bought;
Leaders well-trained,
Sustained, God-brained.
The history written of every age,
In flaming letters, on every page,
Says the world's greatest movements spring from great soul;
The giants have led in mightiest events;
The multitudes have followed in confidence
Those born for great deeds, keyed up to world needs,
Schooled for wise action, for trustworthy command.
Blest is the nation,
Sure its ovation,
When capable leadership governs the land.
But great as is leader, still infinitely more
The sustainer lifts effort to effective power.
To cavil is easy, to find fault spoils all;
The best plan of best man will certainly fall
When wreckage of trackage
Obstructs the safe passage
Of engines of progress and enforcement of law.
So therefore assuredly
We may say maturedly,
The aft-guard is fore-guard and follower is van;
For great as is master,
Most certain disaster
May await the best thought and wreck the best plan.
This seeming paradox
Ever is orthodox:
Though greater is leader, still greater retriever;
The follower leads, aye often precedes;
The strong, unsupported, is a discounted man.
Now born in the world each man has his place,
For no narrow life but giving to race
The best that is him,
The soul thoughts that win him;
No family or member, no parent or child,
Can hope for forgiveness for time beguiled.
The excuse for living is something to do,
In mastery of self with purpose in view.
He utterly fails who lives life alone,
Contributes nothing to the general plan;
But worthy the soul that gives of its own
To bring greater good to the kingdom of man.
We lose what we save, we save what we give
In the welfare of others we only can give;
In this mutual work each one, of great heart,
Has his integral, reciprocal, inescapable part.
He lengthens his living, transmutes his own soul,
In lifting and broadening and heightening the whole;
For blest is the giver who continues to live,
But wealthless is he who refuses to give.
We live then only in helpful deeds,
In sharing with others of greater needs:
In lifting of burdens, in breaking of bread,
In lessening of pain, in softening of bed,
In planting of seed, in blooming of flower,
In smile to a child, in guiding of hour,
In lighting of lamp, in building of bridge—
The pathways of life is full of privilege;
For the Savior walks in the paths of men,
And in their lives He lives again—
In man's living,
In man's giving—
Life becomes God-like only then—
Son-like, Christ-like, God-like then.

First of all truly in the mission of man
Is the doing of good as each one can;
For the little acts of wayside giving
Count most of all in exalted living.
Regardless of fortune or goodly estate,
The soul that is little can never be great;
But he who is faithful in deeds howe'er small
May raise to acclaim as the greatest of all.
This is the verdict when life's votes are cast:
The last may be first, the first may be last.
The measure of merit is not in high fame
But in doing of things scarce worthy of name.
The humblest soul, in smallest place,
May be worthiest of crown in immortal race
But here is a truth we cannot deny—
It's the essence of fitness and destiny—
To each individual of the human race
Is trusted some talent of wondrous grace,
Hidden, latent,
Potent, patient,
Awaiting the call is to give it place
In the normal life of dynamic soul,
As God intended a true man's role.

For there never was given to the greatest of men,
To Plato or Angelo or Beethoven,
To Shakespeare or Goethe or Dante Divine,
Any gift to mortal however fine
Not implanted in embryo in every soul;
It's a matter of claiming and paying the toll;
For man is greater than he really thinks
If he would salvage that which too often sinks.
Every one contents within him the race:
Divinity is here awaiting its pace.
Then whatever the power of deep hidden art
That awaits discovery as the individual's part,

It is the obligation of man himself to unfold,
To place on the altar his finest gold
For what is the value of human living,
If it has no purpose, no end, no worth,
Nothing appearing beyond its birth,
Nothing for helpful, fruitful giving,
When the function of life, wherever earth trod,
Is to rise to greatness and be like a god.
But dream we of greatness or rise to vast power,
Life is a mystery, short-measured its hour.
In morning we're young, in evening we're old;
The tale of our passing is rapidly told.
Not for us is to judge who happiest appears,
Or who bravest is in events of the years;
For the clown who sings with a breaking heart
May be greater than preacher who plays the sad part.
But this much is sure, in every mission,

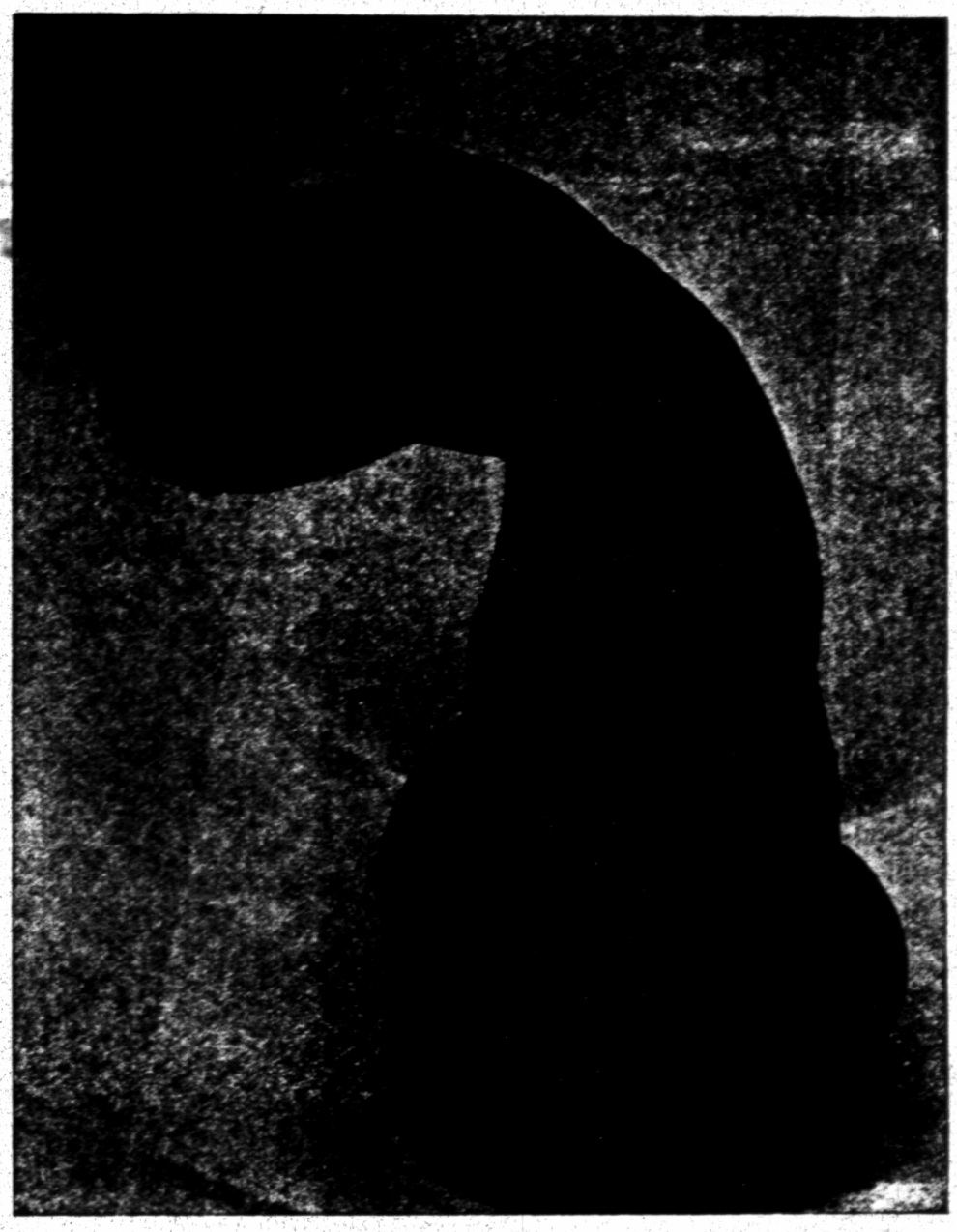
Continued on Page Thirteen

CARMEL TO NEW YORK

EXHIBIT OF EDWARD WESTON'S WORK GOES EAST

Edward Weston has just sent fifty prints to New York. His show opens on October the fifteenth at the Dephic Studios on West Fifty-seventh Street. This exhibition of his photographic prints represents an immense piece of work for out of the fifty prints thirty-three were made in the year 1930. The balance, all but three shells and one portrait, were made last year. It is interesting, too, to know that all but three shells and the one portrait were made in Carmel.

Carmel can well be pleased with this excellent output from Edward Weston, the energetic worker. He works with dynamic power, exactness and quick decision. He arises early, works regularly, has time for a walk, meets people and takes care of home duties. He knows his course quite definitely and does not allow himself to be side-tracked. Carmel has not enticed him into the carelessness of its remoteness and its idyllic surroundings, nor has he been convinced that talking is ever a substitute for doing.



BELL PEPPER — EDWARD WESTON

AT POINT LOBOS — EDWARD WESTON

Therefore, from Carmel to New York will go clear, decisive, shiny prints of rocks and cypress details of Point Lobos; peppers, squash, bananas, cabbage, eggplant, celery from Espindolas; kelp from Carmel Beach; succulent from Sally Flavin's garden; portraits of Jeffers and Perry Newberry. Fifty distinct, honest prints exposed in the twinkling of an eye by an artist and finished by the craftsman. The artist of this medium, photography, has no time to do over, scrape off or wait for a mood. He must have a 1930 decision. He must think as fast as the shutter winks or airplanes fly. All of his experience, his mental alertness, his creative impulse must go into that fraction of a second.

All good wishes fly to New York with this very distintive and honest exhibit.

H. W.

Picking Up a Few "Strands"

By FRANK SHERIDAN

Continued from last week

Now that I am finished with conventions of all kinds for a couple of years—especially Democratic conventions—I will come back to sanity and write theatre and abjure politics. For while politics is exciting sport in most states, it is "flat, stale and unprofitable" in California, where those darned Republicans have a strangle-hold on affairs and won't let us poor Democrats peep in through the window even. They are a stingy lot of cusses anyway.

Playing one-night stands is a lively rumpus compared to a political campaign in this state, so from now on I'll stick to the "One-Nighters" in this series of "Strands."

There's a lot to be learned about the geography of the United States and Canada when you play in the "sticks"—that is, the male contingent learn, but women are generally hopeless. I've had the dear ones ask me when we'd be playing Paducah, Kentucky; if we didn't pass through Wheeling, West Virginia, on the next jump to Evansville, Indiana, or if we weren't near Columbus, Ohio, which we had played two weeks previously, and we'd be in Des Moines, Iowa. Really, those were two that were put to me among a ream of others that were equally wild.

But while they might be weak on geography, they more than evened up on the other things to an extent that left us "lords of creation" hopelessly in arrears. Let a man become sick and they'd turn nurse, and many an actor on tour owes his life to the care and watchfulness of some woman, or the women, of the company.

I remember once I was out with some play—I forget the name of it—doing the "one-nighters" in Pennsylvania, on which tour I caught a whale of a cold. I kept to myself for a few days until finally Zeffie Tillsbury found I was burning with a fever. It was in Reading. My understudy went on, I was tucked in bed and all Saturday and Sunday Zeffie and another girl took turns in giving me the hourly medicine the doctor ordered.

That's one instance of dozens of cases in which our women of the stage endear themselves to us men.

Actors were clannish in those days. We were considered a different people from the every-day, hum-drum humans by the public. We also considered ourselves different—quite different. We were wanderers—rovers—montebanks—or as the old English law put it, vagabonds. We didn't "keep decent hours." We would "drink and carouse till after midnight" and all that, according to the small-town talk. But the fact of the matter was, we "kept better hours" than those who were out front to see our play. Their work stopped at five or six o'clock; they ate their suppers, or dinners; then spent three hours at the theatre, and when they were getting ready for bed we were getting ready to eat our supper after our work. Times have changed greatly in the past ten or fifteen years, and now-a-days house parties among townsfolk don't really "warm up" until eleven or twelve o'clock.

We were all thought to be drunkards and dissolute because we'd have beer with our supper and with the usual exaggeration of the town gossip we were "drunk and disorderly."

An example of this kind of distortion I found the season I was with Lillian Russell in "Wildfire." A sweeter or more lovable woman than the "Fair Lillian" never lived; kind to everyone, charitable to a fault, generous in every way to her friends and fellow players—she was the center of a lot of the "Big Sin of the Small Town" scandal, and it wasn't women alone who were guilty, for a lot of molly-coddles of men were worse than any of the women. One of the prize morsels was, "She's an awful drunkard, isn't she?" Now I was in a position to know the daily routine of Miss Russell's life, for after our New York run we had a long stretch of one-night stands on which Miss Russell lived in her private car and on which Mrs. Sheridan and I had a drawing room. For many weeks I would see our star come back after the daily two-hour brisk walk and take one high-ball—one only and that's all. Yet, people who never met her, never saw her except across the footights, would glibly tell all about her private life. Such swine sicken me, and never so much as when the talked-about is Lillian Russell, who always tried to do so much good, and give as much help to her fellows as was in her power.

The last time I saw Miss Russell was about six months before her death. She was in a cab at the stage door of the Hudson Theatre waiting for her sister, Suzanne, to come from rehearsal. We chatted for quite a while and as I looked at her I marvelled at her beauty, she being then about sixty or thereabouts. I said, "Lillian, you are as beautiful as ever.' And as I now bid her good-by, save in memory, I'll add that her soul was even more beautiful than her face.

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COMMUNITY CHURCH WILL GIVE MUSICALE

(*From a correspondent*)

Like the sunlight after rain comes gladness to Community Church this week. Following up the successful musicale some weeks ago, "An Evening of Gladness with Masters of Music" is to be featured on Sunday next. Beginning at seven forty-five prompt, Trinity Choir will begin the evening with the new recording "The King of Love My Shepherd Is." Mr. V. M. Bain, popular local baritone wil sing a group of interesting songs, and Mr. Grimshaw will play a group of organ compositions. Using the enlarged amplifier recently installed, a number of specially good recordings will add to the delight of the occasion. Each composition has a story behind it which will be interestingly told. The following dramatic episodes will be on the program:

A little girl dreams that her Christmas-tree gifts comes to life!

What will man do for the woman he loves? Hercules sits at his lady's spinning wheel and spins! Hear the wonderful whirring of the mighty wheel!

A doll having been killed in a duel is escorted by his companions in mock solemnity to the burial ground.

A terrific storm in the forest of Pain, thunder and the shrieking of wind, and the haunting footsteps of a persued man! Then a hearth-fire and the lovely Sieglinde!

Lawrence Tibbetts will sing "A Song of Tender Memories" from Pagliacci; and the program will close with the Berlin State Chorus singing the magnificent Chorale: "Awake the Dawn of Day Draws Near."

A generous silver offering is confidently expected.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

"Unreality" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The citation which comprises the Lesson-Sermon will include the following from the Bible: "Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus" (Phil. 3: 13, 14).

The Lesson-Sermon also will include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "Hold thought steadfastly to the enduring, the good, and the true, and you will bring these into your experience proportionably to their occupancy of your thoughts" (p. 261).

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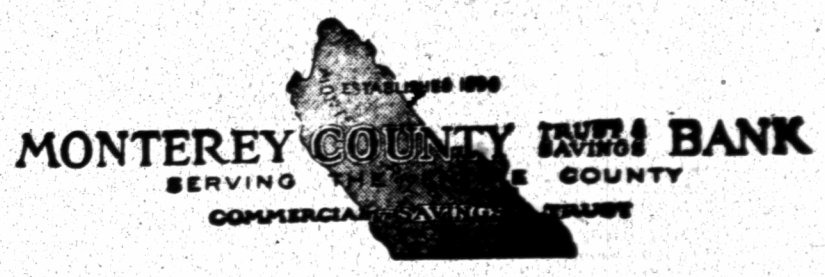

The Call to Men — *Part III*

By PRESTON W. SEARCH

(Continued from Page Ten)

Who are we are trust to fail?
Are we not Keepers of the Holy Grail?
Commissioned are we as soldiers in field,
To guard with our sword, defend with our shield.
The call of service is to stand together,
To close up our ranks in all kinds of weather.
For "One Man is No Man," All Man is God's Plan.
"United we stand, divided we fall";
One man's failure may imperil all.
Each leaves record embossed on Scroll,
The self-made picture of his innermost soul.
So, gird we, as patrols, our armour of steel,
Bonded together for commen weal.
The work of our fathers we'll carry through;
We'll honor, protect it, as legatees true;
And, as they are marching with steady tread,
We'll follow their footsteps wherever led;
For they are still marching, aye marching on,
And we their loved banners are carrying on,
Marching together, aye marching on,
Marching and marching and marching on

Up the highway royal—
Not to end of the trail,
To falter and fail.
But to the Greater Life and to the Golden Dawn.

To each one living is some commission;
Some torch of life to be carried on;
Some work fostered when others are gone.
Institutions stand, institutions fall,
As fail we in fealty or unite we all.
O the dignity, the rich benignity,
Of standing with others in continuous part,
Hand in hand, heart to heart;
For whatever measure of greatest bliss,
Creation finds its height and fullness in this:—
The Dream of God is the Perfect Man.

This then the meaning of The Call to Men;
The call of the centuries, repeated again.
Though upward we climb, or lowly we plod,
Man needs no new religion but a realized God;
For into His image we unconsciously blend,
The mission of life is fulfilled in this end.

Have you ever thought of the innumerable throng,
Crowding the pathway of life along,
That have cheered the ages with banners and song,
That have climbed the heights and stormed the towers,
Built deep the foundations, made victories ours;
The countless myriads of unseen host
Who lives in achievements we prize the most?
The world of greatness is not all today:
The Past, the Present, the Future array
Themselves in continuity endlessly one;
The work of co-partnership has only begun,
We all have a part in the work to be done.
This is the call of the World to Men.

christmas ....cards

arrangements have been made with three Peninsula artists for the exclusive design of individualholiday cards . . . . . orders should be placed as early as possible

THE CARMELITE
BURNHAM BLDG., DOLORES STREET

CONGRESSMAN BROUN, MAYBE

Heywood Broun, columnist, is running for Congress in the Seventeenth Manhattan district, New York City, on the Socialist ticket. Ordinarily Broun would have as much show as a blotter in a pail of water. He would get soaked. But right here is where the genus American voter, species Manhattan, steps in and creates a doubt. Broun's campaign is being conducted by an actors' and authors' committee, headed by Alexander Wollcott, dramatic critic. Irving Berlin will compose a campaign song. This will be a godsend to Irving. As inspiration, his Irish wife and young baby are wearing at the seams. All poets have that weakness. DeWolf Hopper, Eva LeGallienne, two of the Marx Brothers (not the dumb one), George Jessel and several lesser lights and Israelites will take part in the campaign. Foolish? Like a fox! They will turn 'em away and roll up votes. Their stuff will be quite as informing and more entertaining than is usually handed out at political rallies. Socialism? Forget it. Sociability.

Heywood Broun may be elected. He may go to Washington. He may learn a little and he may teach a little. But among a bunch of representatives to whom Broadway is a street upon which the sun never rises. He will be more alert and less informed upon "the state of the country" than the average Congresman and even more useless. But the sturdy columnist who threw up a good job a few years ago because he was not *en rapport* with his managing editor hasn't seen anything yet in the way of *non rapport*-ness.—J. U. H. in the Los Gatos "Mail-News."

BOOK NOTE

William Lyon Phelps calls "Andromeda In Wimpole Street," by Dormer Creston, "a dramatic and well written account of the greatest love story in history. I am so glad you publish this fine book. In my opinion, the Brownings make a finer and more thrilling love story than Romeo and Juliet, Eloisa and Abelard, Aucassin and Nicolette, Paul and Virginia—or any of the other famous love affairs. Furthermore it is a TRUE story and ended happily—a kind of divine comedy."

* * *

"Andromeda In Wimpole Street," a Doran book, is procurable through the Seven Arts.

THE CARMELITE JUNIOR

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JOE SCHOENINGER EDITOR

OUR VIEWS

COMERANTS, SEA-GULLS AND PELICANS

On last Saturday, we saw a sight that was very colorful. We live on the Point so we saw it very clearly. On the rocks that border the Point of Carmel, there were hundreds of birds. They usually always sit on the rocks but we have never seen so many at a time.

There were mostly cormerants and sea-gulls, but there were quite a few pelicans also. They would calmly sit on the rocks with a few hovering over them. The pelicans stayed mostly in the water. All of a sudden one would leave the rock and go skimming over the water. He would slide along peacefully, and then suddenly dive for the glimmering fish beneath. He would come up. Then just like an airoplane, he would swim along the water, and then begin flaping his wings slowly. Finally he would flap faster and faster till he took off and then slowly rise. Not straight up but along the water and then slowly rise. I have seen them down at the river. And when they came to a bank they couldn't clear they would turn back and try again. The rocks clear to the Carmel bay was covered with the birds. And what a noise!

DRAMA GUILD

The Monterey Peninsula Drama Guild had its first meeting for a long time at the Arts and Crafts Hall, as usual. There was a long business meeting and then there was play reading. I have attended quite a few of these meetings and they have been very successful. There are many other people in Carmel who would like to go to it and I advise them to do so. They are at eight-thirty o'clock.

FOOT-BALL

At the Monterey High School last Saturday, The Grand Stands enjoyed a crowd of enthusiastic people. The first game was Monterey *vs.* Salinas light-weights. The score came out six to nothing, Monterey's favor. Then the Monterey heavy-weights played the Mission High's heavy-weights. The score was nothing to nothing at the end of a very thrilling game.

THE BOUNDING DEER

There he stands erect.

A noise!

A flash and he is gone.

Bounding, bounding through the woods

Away on silent feet.

In the distance hs is grazing,

He lifts his weary head,

And walks away on graceful legs.

Dexter Whitcomb

STILL ANOTHER SOCCER GAME

On Thursday, September the twenty-fifth, another soccer game was played at Sunset School. Harry Turner's team played Joe Schoeninger's team, and we lost again! I can't think of a good excuse so I'll just have to say that they won by a good hard game.

The score was tied for a long time and then they got one point more which brought the game to a close with the score one to two in Turner's favor. Mr. Lanyon refereed. The reason we have these teams now is that we will organize a big team against other schools.

Miscellaneous Mishaps

MODERN VERSION

Father to six year old daughter: "Supposing all the lakes were dry, and all the rivers are dry, all the oceans are dry, what would be left wet?"

Six year old daughter: "I know, Daddy, Governor Al Smith!"

SOMETHING ABOUT CANADA

No. 2—or—The Coast Cities of British Columbia.

One of the oldest settlements in British Columbia was at Nanimo on the east coast of Vancouver Island. Where there still stands the old bastion or Hudson Bay fort near the wharf. It is the centre of a coal producing district.

One hundred miles further south on a good road with woodsy scenery is Victoria, the "Queen City" and capital of British Columbia. Facing the fine harbor stands the splendid Parliament Buildings. In the spring Beacon Hill is one mass of golden broom. The many beautiful residences are famed for their gardens, and especially their wonderful roses.

Across the gulf, on the mainland is the more work-a-day city of Vancouver, which centers its busy commercial life around its wharves, canneries, lumber mills, sugar refineries etc., and takes its recreation in a most beautiful natural park, Stanley Park, which will be preserved for all time for the people.

About five hundred miles north, up the coast, is the hilly, rainy city of Prince Rupert, the northern terminus of the Canadian National Railway: a whaling station and the centre of a great fishing industry. Here thousands of cans of salmon and other fish are canned daily during the season.

Joyce Burtt

THE STUDENT BODY ELECTION RETURNS

On Friday the twenty-sixth, the Sunset School turned out and voted for the Sunset School Student Body Officers.

The following were elected.

President: Norman Bailey
Vice-President: Paula Shrapps
Secretary: Jean Spence
Business Manager: Raymon Brownell
Editor: Dorothy Clark
Faculty Advisor: Miss Jean Wallace

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